Ten

Sweet

Caporal

Cigars

for 5 cts.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

HIT HER SISTER WITH AN AXE.

Mrs. Larkin Dying of Wounds Indicted by ;Ailce Heaney, Who Is Insanc.

Hospital, Brooklyn, dying from injuries in-

flicted early yesterday morning with an axe by

her insane sister at their residence, 123 Classon

avenue. Mrs. Larkin, who is a widow, 39 years

old, has two fractures of the skull, her nose is

broken, and her scalp is cut in seven places.

Her murderous sister tried to chop her head off.

the police by the would-be murderess. She is

Alice Heaney, single, and 22 years old. Alice is

undersized, and has weak, restless eyes. She

entered the De Kalb avenue station at 3:50

FARMER WARNER PROTESTED.

RIVERHEAD, N. Y., Aug. 5.-Allen M. War ner of Baiting Hollow is very much aggrieved because the Board of Education of Riverhead has insisted upon his paying a bill for the tuition of his wife's children. Warner is a well-

to-do farmer. The mother of the children was a widow when she married him. Her children lived at the Warner household after her

Board of Education of this village obtained

judgment by default against Warner for \$88.

as the complaint states, for tuition of his children, who were non-residents of the district. Warner did not pay the judgment, and although he had property no levy was made, and the matter seems to have been neglected.

MRS. TIERNEY WANTS HER BABY.

She Objects to His Remaining at the Home

The return on a writ of habeas corpus ob

ained by Mrs. Annie Tierney, commanding Mr.

and Mrs. Edward Draper to produce in court her two-years-and-two-months-old boy, Ed-

ward Morrison, was made yesterday before

Justice Stover in Special Term, Part II., of the

Supreme Court. Mrs. Draper, who has had the custody of the boy, is well known in missionary

circles as "Sister Charlotte." She and her hus

band contended that the child was legally as-

said contended that the child was legally assigned to the New York Infants' Asylum by its mother, who at that time gave her name as Annie Morrison. The asylum authorities reassigned the child to the Drapers. Mrs. Tierney, also known as Mrs. Morrison, asked Justice Stover to order the child returned to her because she does not want him kept at the Home for Friendless Women, of which the respondents are said to be the managers.

Justice Stover said he would appoint a referee to take testimony and make a report of the facts disclosed.

PHIL DALY'S SILVER WEDDING

The Anniversary Celebrated Last Night at His Summer Place.

LONG BRANCH, Aug. 5 .- Mr. and Mrs. Phil

Daly celebrated their silver wedding anniver-

sary to-night at the big Chelses avenue man-

sion, surrounded by 400 of their friends from many different States. The couple received

their guests under a huge bell, covered with

flowers, in the parler. A banquet was served,

and there was dancing before and after the

Bemands to Be Made a Policeman,

An application was made to Justice Clem-

damus to compel Police Commissioner Welles

Glass Fallure in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5. Sprague, Smith & Co., the large plate and window glass manufacturers, failed to-day. No definite statement of their assets and liabilities has yet been given. Seven

confessions of judgment were filed against the firm in the Superior Court. The aggregate of these confessions is about \$100,000. The firm did a large business in the East as well as west of Chicago. Slow collections and competition are said to be the causes of the collapse.

for Friendless Women

EXECUTED BY ORDER OF THE PARK COMMISSIONERS.

Crucily Drawn From His Lurking Fince Among the Lity Fade in a Not and Swatted on the Hend with a Cinb Secre-tary W. Leary's Touching Electac Foem, Poesy and the Hon. W. Leary, Secretary of the Park Board, had a severe struggle yester day afternoon. It was over the untimely and assisted demise of the famous Union square builfrog whose departure from this world was personally conducted by two Park Board exeentloners. For a long time that frog had delighted Union square and the vicinity with his melodious voicings on the subject of which frogs have sung since the first tadpole traded off his tall for a bass voice and went into business as an operatio star-the praises of a jug

Unfortunately the frog's praises were sung by THE SUN'S musical critic, who knows a good thing when he hears it, and that led to a tragedy, for the public flocked nightly to hear the singer, and thereby roused the jealousy of the Park Board, who brook no rivalry to their deep-voiced and mysterious utterances. The frog song of Monday night was a swan song. Bright and early on Tuesday morning the two executioners, following out the commands of the four who run the affairs of our parks, came to Union square with a scoop net, fished out the unsus-pecting songster from his perch on a lily pad and foully did him to death with a club. legs, but were dissuaded by the weeping park policemen, who, although they could not preserve their tuneful friend from destruction without risk of official decapitation, stood firm against any unholy mutilation of the corpse for cannibalistic purposes. So the executioners departed, leaving the remains to the care of the policemen. They telephoned the sad news to Mr. Leary, who mourned without ceasing all day and tossed without sleeping all night, and finally resolved that the only relief to his highpressure grief would be poetry. Thereupon he set about commemorating his departed friend fittingly. It was in the midst of the struggle that THE SUN reporter arrived.

Mr. Leary was sitting at a deek eating lead pencils. In front of him were four writing pads, a bowl of ink, an assortment of pens, and the American Encyclopedia open at the word "Frog." He was puffing like a man who has been vio lently exerting himself, which, perhaps, was the divine afflatus. On his marble prow the fervid flush of genius was artistically variegated by the ink streaks which marked the path of his fine Italian hand. As the reporter approached, Mr. Leary grabbed himself by the

"Good morning, Mr. Leary," said the reporter "Sh-h-h! don't bother me," cried the poet, his ink bowl in a fine frenzy rolling as an incautious and impatient movement of the elbow tipped it over. "I'm busy, very busy. Here, read this:" He tossed over a sheet of paper, snatched a half-devoured pencil from his mouth, and resumed his work. On the paper was written this

DIED,-Suddenly but expectedly, on Tuesday, Aug. Rana Pipiens, Esq., at his summer home in Unic Equare. He was of a friendly and receptive disp sition, and his musical qualities endeared him to circle in which he moved. Funeral private.

"What is it?" inquired the reporter. "Who "Sog. dog, bog, cog," replied Mr. Leary, "Fog, nogg, Quogue, Patchogue, agog, wog.

Darn the word, any way. I want something new. All those have been used before, Mog!" The reporter moved hastlif toward the door.
"Hold on!" said Mr. Leary; "I didn't mean
for you to mog. It's a rhyme."

Indeed ?" said the reporter, thinking it best to humor him lest he should become violent.

"It's a very nice one."

"Ain't it!" exclaimed the Secretary of the Park Board enthusiastically. "And it'il just fit in, too. Now listen:"

Tears wet and bitter do we shed, Out from our midst thou soon didst mog: Where shall we find, now thou art dead, Thine equal, soft and sweet-voiced from

There was a moment's painful silence, in which the reporter concluded it wasn't lunacy after all, or at any rate notof a dangerous kind. "I'd like to have your opinion on it," said Mr. Leary.

"It's very beautiful," said the reporter, meegit's very beautiful," said the reporter, meegity, "but don't think I quite understand it. It seems to me, then, anybody who had a frog in his midst, even if it was a sweet-voiced frog, ought not to shed any tears about its getting out. But the 'wet tears' is excellent. They would undoubtedly be wet." 'Yes; I knew that had the ring of truth in it."
"Yes; I knew that had the ring of truth in it."
said W. Leary, proudly. "That 'in our midst' is poetic license, you know. You shouldn't pricticises that. I think the whole thing is preity good. However, you may like this one better."
Picking up one of the numerous bits of paper that lay around, he declaimed from it:
Night after night he croaked for others' good.

Night after night he croaked for others good Upon the lity pad, his watery shelf; Alasi Now for the fathes he is food. Our sweet-voiced croaker's croaked for good him-

"Wouldn't that look great on a tombetone?"

The reporter assured him that it would and ventured to inquire what it was all about, whereupon the grewsome tale of the frog's murder was unfolded. murder was unfolded.
"And so I'm writing his elegy," said W.
Leary. "They're considered a great delicacy,"
"What?" inquired the reporter, little thinking what was to come.
"Why. frogs' 1-e-g-s, of course," responded
W. Leary, the night-black grief on his face
melting away before the sunlight of a glessome
grin. grin.
Then, dodging a scornful glance which the reporter cast at him, he continued:
"It comes hard. You might not think it to hear the easy way in which I roll 'em off, but it does. Now here's one that I had to leave unfinished. It's full of mingled fire and tears. Listen:

innished. It's full of mingled fire and tears. Listen:

Ah, dark green songster, hast thou wens. Beloved batrach.

Then let us give our grief full vens—
"What's a good rhyme for batrach?"
"Hat rack, surgested the reporter, saying the first thing he thought of.
A murderous look was sall his recompense.
"This is no subject for foolish jest," thundered he poet in wrathful tones.
In vain did the reporter protest that his remark was innocent of any jest, being inspired merely by a modest hope to assist in the progress of poetry.

"Aesist!" cried W. Leary: "What has poetry to do with hat racks? Tell me that! Is there any inspiration in a thing of wood and iron, covered with pegs on which I, home-returning late, hang my watch and boots and er—er—excuse me. I'm wandering. The shock of your suggestion was too much. Perhaps you meant it kindly, however, and I'd like your suggestion was too much. Perhaps you meant it kindly, however, and I'd like your suggestion has too much. Perhaps you meant it kindly, however, and I'd like your suggestions has nother unfinished masterpiece. Here it is:"

No more, fair frog, thy midnight song Shall soothe the calm, recumbent tum.

No more, fair frog, thy midnight song Shall soothe the calm, recumbent bum. No more the night wind bear along Thy Bacchanalian "Jug o' rum."

That goes all right so far, but here's where I But though your song was all of drinks You never done no harm. You ne'er got full nor sassed the cops Nor-nor-nor-nor-

"Nor rang the fire alarm," suggested the re-

porter.
The poet looked at him doubtfully.
"Do you think that quite firs in ?" he asked anxiously.

The reporter said it seemed to him to be in keeping with the rest of the verse, and Mr. Leary promised to take it under advisement.

"Berhaps you could do something yourself that would do to put in the cleay," suggested Mr. Leary after a pause. "I'd be willing to pay current rates for good material bearing upon the subject. Do try it now, there's a good fellow."

silow."

Thus appealed to the reporter sat down at the able, accepted a pencil which W. Leary gave im to eat as a mental stimulant, and another o write with, and two minutes later read to the secretary this not entirely unknown ode;

Can I view thee panting, lying on thy stomach without signing, Can I unmoved see thee dying

Can I unmoved see thes dying

On a log.
Expiring frog:

Tears sprang to the eyes of W. Leary. In a voice tremulous with emotion he cried:

"Ah, how beautiful: It overcomes me. Go on, my hoy; go on, I'll give you ten dollars for it. Ten; I'll give you office, twenty. Go on;
Say, have Seed to the dynamics.

Say, have flends in shape of boys, With wild haloo and brutal horse, Hunted thee from marshy 20ys With a doz. Expiring rog?"

This time W. Leary fairly brokedown. Grasping the reporter's hands he subbed out that he must have the poem at any price. "Did you do it on the apur of the moment, my boy?" he asked when he had recovered his voice. In spite of the temptation the reporter informed him that the ode was the work of that celebrity. Mrs. Leo Hunter of Estonswill, England. W. Leary made a hasty note of the address.

celebrity, Mrs. Leo Hunter of Eatonswill, England. W. Leary made a hasty note of the address. "I'll write to her," he said. "Is she living? I'll have that ode if I have to get a special appropriation to pay for it. Has it ever been published in this country?"

The reporter said, with heartfelt regret for the poet's disappointment, that it had:
"Then we can't use it," said W. Leary, plunged from a planacie of hope into an abyse of gloom at one felt stroke. "Young sir, go

hence. In the words of my own inspired work, Mos! You will never know the bitterness that you have instilled into a trusting heart. Leave me to mourn my loss."

His head sank upon his hands. Gently the reporter tutoed from the room. Softly the door closed behind him. But over the transom came a choking moan of angulab.

"Gug-gone-gone gone. Gug-gone."

And the sound of the poet's grief was as the solemn music that aforetime floated, but never more will float, on the hight wind that stirs the lotus bloom of Usion square.

MRS. BOCK BURIED.

Her Peculiar Funeral-The Murderer No. Xet Caught, Annie Bock, who was murdered in her flat on the third floor at 207 East Twenty-first

street at an early hour on Tuesday morning, was buried from the house in which she had ived yester.lay at noon. The house and the approaches to it were thronged with women. The coffin in which the body lay was a plain

nine box, unvarnished and unnainted was thrown a blak pall, on which, in yellow letters, was worked the inscription commonly be found on coffin plates. An urn on top of the coffin had been placed there as a receptical for any coins which the friends of the dead might see fit to drop into it. As the throng passed by the coffin, one or another after dropping a coin into the urn, would lift

after dropping a coin into the urn, would lift it up, shake it in the faces of the others in the room, giving, at the same time, an encouraging nod to the others to drop in coins.

A wild desire seemed to nonsees the women in the crowd to carry away with them souronirs of the funeral. Chips from the slats of the bed on which the woman lay when she was murdered were carried away, while drinking glasses, bits of the fringe from the furniture and small pleces of bric-a-brac were appropriated.

ing glasses, bits of the fringe from the furniture and small pieces of brica-brace were appropriated.

After the rabbi and Undertaker Rives Koerver I ad said the Jewish service for the dead, three men carried the coffin to the house. When the coffin a white linen bar. The bar contained all of the dead woman placed on top of the coffin a white linen bar. The bar contained all of the blood-stained clothing that was found in the room, as much of the congealed blood as could be seraped from the floor, one clean garment, and a dead canary bird that was found in the room after the murder.

This proceeding followed a Jewish burial unstom which is as old as the Jewish race. According to the Jewish faith a person who has been murdered shall be buried in as near the condition he or she was when life left the body as possible, besides carrying with him or her to the grave whatever had any connection with the crime. The clean garment is buried with the body that it may be clothed in clean raiment when it passes to another world. The burial was made in Mt. Washington Cemetery, Brooklyn.

The two clues upon which the police worked yesterday, one of which they hope may lead to the discovery of the murderer, were furnished by Joseph Mack, a printer, living at Eightyninth street and First avenue, and an old friend of the husband of the murdered woman. Mack reported to Capt. E. Smith of the East Twenty-second street statuon vesterday morning that about 3 A. M. Tuestay morning he went up town on a Third avenue cable car. At Twenty-first street and Third avenue a man, whose shirt front, cillar, and outs were smeared with blood, got on the car, rode as far as Forty-second street, where he got off and walked west. The story furnished by Bock's friend was that the husband of the murdered woman. murdered woman, contrary to the statement be made, was in town the night the woman was murdered.

he made, was in how was murdered.

A man named Mortimer Goldman of Macon, Ga., wa sarrested early resterday morning on suspicion of knowing something about the murder. He proved an alibi and was dis-

GOV. MORTON AT THE STATE CAMP. He Is Much Pleased with the Showing Made in Spite of the Great Heat,

STATE CAMP, PREESEILL, Aug. 5,-There was an undercurrent of excitement about camp this norning, enhanced by a glowing sun, which ran the mercury in the thermometers up to 95° in the shade. Everything was spick and span when the Governor arrived.

Troop C, followed by Adjt.-Gen. McAlpin and staff, rode down to Roa Hook to meet the 12:30 o'clock train. Meantime the infantry, which formed in the eastern parade, was marching round to take up its position along the roadside. They were in fatigue uniform, but without gloves, for it was not thought advisable to have the men wear the warm full-dress uniform in the middle of the day.

Visitors in camp crowded on the point. The Third Battery detail stood by their guns, and everything was ready for the Commander-in-Chief. It was just twenty minutes of I when a cloud of dust rose up over the brow of the hill. Immediately after Troop C appeared, and he-hind them were Gov. Morton and his military Secretary, Col. Selden G. Marvin, in Gen. Mc-Alpin's carriage. Out on the parade grounds a salute of nineteen guns roared a welcome to the Governor, while the Post band played." Hail to the Chief." The Governor drove at once to State Headquarters, where he had dinner. The troops were dismissed as soon as the Governor had passed them. everything was ready for the Commander-in-

passed them.
After dining with the staff, Gov. Morton held a reception at Adjt.-Gen, McAlpin's tent, when officers of the various organizations in camp, were presented to him. Then he and his party adjourned to some chairs under the trees along the parade ground and saw Troop F give an exhibition drill.

adjourned to some chairs under the trees along the parade ground and saw Troop F give an exhibition arill.

It began with a musical ride and was followed by wreating on horseback. The troopers had ridden back to quarters, donned fature uniforms, and were all ready for a rough ride when the first call for review sounded. That put an end to the rough riding, and away down in his heart the regular was not sorry, for the thermometer in the shade at the hospital tent regiotered 89°.

The review, which was held at four o'clock, was in fatigue uniform, and was as brief as possible owing to the heat. The Governor, accompanied by his military secretary, drove around the line in Gen. McAlpin's carriage, followed by his staff. The column passed by in review, and the ceremony was over. Shortly after 5 o'clock the Governor left for his home at Elleralie. The covernor was greatly pleased with his visit in spite of the temperature.

Corporal Thompson of Troop C was hurt on the ride down to Roa Hook this noon. He was carrying the Governor's flag and dropped the strap. He dismounted to get it, and in remounting his horse balked and he was thrown against a stone wall. He was brought back to camp in a carriage. He had recovered sufficiently to go on drill tonight.

Those of the Governor's staff in camp were Gen. Marshall O. Terry, Gen. William S. C. Wiley, Gen. Benjamin Flagler, Gen. F. C. Mo-Lewee, Col. George B. Agnew, and Col. Selden E. Memortal Arch to Heave.

Memortal Arch to Henry Keney. HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 5.-The trustees of the will of Henry Keney have contracted to erect a memorial arch to him in the rear of his former place of business, on the corner of Main and Ely atreets. It will cost \$50,000. Mr. Keney left about \$500,000 to the city of Hartford for a park system at the North End.

Many Russian Hebrews Naturalized. The naturalization of citizens for the year in Brooklyn ended on Tuesday. The total number of papers issued since July 1 was 647, or 247 more than in the same period last year. The majority of these who were naturalized were Russian Hebrews.

The Weather.

The hot wave increased alightly in intensity over the central States yesterday and spread more to the eastward, making it warmer in the lower take regions and middle Atlantic States. There seems be a steady but very slow advance of the low pressure over the Mississippi Valley into the lake region, and in consequence the heat is likely to

continue for a day or two longer, broken by local thunder storms this afternoon or to-night. In the Northwest the temperature was falling, and reached 45° at Helena, Mont. Pair weather prevailed quite generally, except for a few showers on the northern New England coast and in the uncer Missistered and Missistered an in the upper Mississippi and Missouri valleys.

In this city the day was fair and warmer; highest official temperature 53°, lowest 70°, average humidity 74 per cent.; wind shifting from west to south, average velocity 10 miles an hour; ha-rometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M.

80.02, 8 P. M. 30.00. The thermometer at the United States Weather Eu-reau recorded the temperature yesterday as follows:

For New England, local thunder storms and parity cloudy weather; easterly winds; probably cooler in

western portions.

For easiern New York, increasing cloudiness, probfor content see fore, increasing conditions, prob-uitly followed by local thunder storms in the afternoon or night; cooler at night; easterly to mutherly winds. For eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Dela-ware, generally fair and warm weather will continue; southerly winds, becoming variable.
For the District of Columbia, Marr and Virginia, and North Carolina fair and continued warm weather; southerly winds. There are some indications of showers and cooler weather by Friday.

For West Virginia and western Pennsylvania, fair; continued warm southerly winds; cooler Friday, For western New York, fair, followed at night by local showers; cooler in eastern portion; light to

MANY RAINES LAW HOTELS

FIFTY-ONE NOW IN THE FOURTH PRECINCY ALONE.

Sevon So-called Clubs Served by Liquor Benlers - Another Examination for In-spectorships Likely - Parker to Tell Why He Opposes Brooks and McCullegh Commissioner Roosevelt laid before the Police Hoard yesterday a long report made by Capt. Vredenburgh of the Oak street station relative to the enforcement of the Excise law, The Commissioner said:

"My attention was called to an apparent lazity on the part of the police of the Oak street station in enforcing the Raines Excise law, more than in any other precinct; that there are a greater number of evasions of the law in this precinct is also apparent. Fake clubs and hotels have sprung up there in large numbers. On account of the difficulty in securing convictions much good has been nullified. When the Raines law first went into effect and before these fake clubs and hotels came into existence, there was a decrease of 50 per cent, in the arrests for drunkenness on Sunday, and a decrease of 68 per cent, in the arrests Sundays over the same two months of the preceding year. I have investigated this matter in the Fourth precinct and find that the police are not to blame."

Capt. Vredenburgh says In his report that under the Excise law of 1895 there were but two licensed hotels in the Fourth precinct where liquor was sold to guests on Sunday, and that under the present Liquor Tax law there were fifty-one places claiming to be hotels where liquor is sold Sundays and at all hours of the night with a sandwich and a liquid which is called soup. Places of this kind, the Captain said, are increasing daily. He also said that there were seven chartered clubs where liquor is sold on Sunday by the proprietor of a licensed liquor saloon, who simply transfers his stock from his saloon to the club room in the same building. The Captain cites several cases where his men have made arrests for flagrant violations of the Excise law, and where the charges were dismissed by the Magistrate or the Grand Jury. Chief Conlin was ordered to investigate the cases cited by Capt. Vredenburgh, and there was some talk of sending s copy of the Captain's report to the State Com

Gen. Rodenbough, chief of the Election Bureau, made a report on the proposals received for advertising the election district boundaries for advertising the election district boundaries and the list of polling places. The Commissioners designated the Times as the Democration newspaper and the Morning Advertiser as the Republican newspaper in which election district boundaries and list of polling places should be advertised. The proposal of the Times was \$4.48 for 1,000 cms. The Morning Advertiser's proposal was \$2.33% for 1,000 cms. The Board had before it reports relative to the shooting of Frank Wollweber, who was shot and killed by Patrolman Meyers of the Oak attest station, and of Thomas Cody, who was killed by Policeman Klernan of the West Sixty-eighth airest station. In both cases the Commissioners upheld the policemen and ordered them to be restored to duty. They have been under suspension.

The Board dismissed Patrolmen Henry Van Zandt and John A. Morrison of the Kingsbridge station, who were charged with being absent from post and asleep in a foundry. Patrolman Charles E. Knickerbocker of the West Thirtieth street station was also dismissed on a charge of being absent without leave.

After the routine business had been disposed of there was some talk among some of the Commissioner Roosevelt suggested that they take up the question of appointing them. Col. Grant though that the matter had better ile over for a week.

"I think it will be wise to defor this matter until next week. I have certain reasons for asking this."

Commissioner Parker also said that he would like it to go ever. He added that when he voted and the list of polling places. The Commis-

asking this."

Commissioner Parker also said that he would like it to go over. He added that when he voted on the appointment of Inspectors he desired to make a statement which he had not yet prepared.

Commissioner Rocsevelt said that he also desired to make a statement, and the matter went over until the next meeting.

Commissioner Roosevelt said that he also desired to make a statement, and the matter went over until the next meeting.

The clicible list of candidates for Inspectors was received from the chief examiner of the Civil Service Board. As the list stands it contains only the names of Brooks and McCullagh, who, with the ratings given them by Mesera. Roosevelt, Grant, and Andrews, are the only Captains eligible for promotion.

Mr. Parker suggested that the names of the other candidates, with their merit marks, should be added to the list as non-eligibles. This was ordered. So far as can be learned, Commissioner Parker will at the next meeting give his reasons for his opporing the promotions of Brooks and McCullagh. It was thought resterday that he had come to some understanding with his colleagues regarding the Inspectorship question, but when asked about it he said he had made no agreement whatever with the other Commissioners, and that he also din precisely the same position that he has maintained right along.

It is more than likely that another examination will be held for promotion to Inspectors, and that the sixteen Captains who were rated at 40 by Commissioners Roosevelt, Grant, and Andrews, and are not eligible for promotions in consequence, will have to be examined over again. When the other sixteen Captains received 40 as a merit mark, Commissioners Roosevelt and Andrews said that they would revise the ratings after Brooks and McCullagh had been appointed. Commissioner Parker has since said that the ratings could not be revised. Col. Grant expressed the opinion yesterlay that it would not be legal to revise the ratings and oeen appointed. Commissioner Parker has since said that the ratings could not be revised. Col. Grant expressed the opinion yesterday that it would not be legal to revise the ratings once they are made. Commissioner Roosevelt, when seen about the matter, said he believed there would have to be another examination. The matter will be settled at the next meeting, when the question of the promotion of Brooks and McCullagh will come up. It is certain, apparently, that Commissioners Roosevelt, Grant, and Andrews will not vote for any Inspectors until Brooks and McCullagh are made.

IDA O. JONES SURRENDERS.

She Is Accused of Forgery and Theft by Jeweller Yates, Her Former Employer. Ida O. Jones of Orange, N. J., the young woman who was indicted for forgery in the third degree by the Grand Jury last December on complaint of John B. Yates, a Maiden lane jeweller, surrendered to the District Attorney yesterday. She was formerly confidential clerk for Yates, and he alleged that while in his employ she raised an order from one of his customers and thereby stole a ring and a watch. He said that she had confessed the theft, and exhibited a statement to that effect alleged to be signed by her. Miss Jones declared that she was signed by her. Miss Jones declared that she was under hypnotic influence when she made the confession, and had been forced to sign it, being powerless to resist the influence. She was prostrated at her home for a long time afterward, and the police awaited her recovery before they attempted to serve the warrant. When they finally did so she declined to come to this city without requisition papers. The argument on the requisition proceeding was held before Gov. Griggs of New Jersey, who refused to grant an extradition warrant. Miss Jones then declided to surrender herself.

She was accompanied yesterday by her lawyer and Christian Schieblah of 414 West Forty-fourth street. Judge Cowing fixed ball at \$1.500 in the General Sessions, which Mr. Schieblah furnished, and Miss Jones left court.

FORTY YEARS A PRIEST.

The Rev. T. L. Powers Celebrates the Anni versary of His Ordination. ORANGE, Aug. 5.-The Rev. T. L. Powers of

he Dominican Church, Newark, and at present acting pastor of Our Lady of the Valley Catholie Church in Orange Valley, celebrated the fortieth year of his priesthood yesterday by giving a dinner to a number of visiting clergymen. Twenty-eight priests were present. Rev. Maurice O'Conner of Harrison was toastmaster. Addresses were made by Fathers Wenzel. McManus, McDowell, Lilly, Stafford, O'Neill, Byrne, and d'Aquilla. Father Power made an address welcoming the guests.

Father Powers was born in Waterford, Ireland, on March 17, 1828, and he came to this country in 1849. He was educated in the Dominican College. Kentucky, and was ordained by Archbishop Henni in Milwaukee.

BAY'' SALESMEN MAKE DEMANDS They Want an Ironclad Agreement on

Shorter Hours on Baxter Street.

The United Ciothing Salesmen's Union. formed of organized labor of the "Bay clothing stores, appointed a committee yesterday to call on forty-siz storekeepers in Bazter stread to call on forty-siz storekeepers in Bazter stread and Park row to-day, and ask them to sign a new agreement. The committee will be accompanied by a notary, who will acknowledge the signatures, and thus strike the from while it is hot. The salesment demand a ten-hour working day during the busy season, and a nine-hour off day during the slack season, with no laying off day during the slack season, with no laying off ay during the slack season, with no laying off f men when trade is dull.

Albert Michnewitsch of 23 Cherry street received permission yesterday from Justice O'Dwyer in the City Court to change his name to Henry Newman. He says that he has been known by the name of Newman for fifteen known by the name of Newman for years, and was married under that name

THE GHOST OF A TERRIER.

MINNIE, A BLUE SKYE, TURNS UI IN THE ASTRAL BODY. Died in Massachusetts of Homestckness and Then Appeared Before Three Men hers of the New York Paulty with Whom She Had Lived for Years TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: A dog spook is a novelty, even in the so-called spiritual world.

yet a theosophic family of this city have enjoyed for some time the unusual experience of receiving calls, at stated intervals, from the ghost of a pet Skye terrier, which died not long ago under pathetic circumstances.

Minnie died of a broken heart, the result of

being separated from the human family to which she had pledged her canine fealty; and about the first thing she did in the astral body was to notify those from whom she could not wean her doggish affections that she had broken her earthly bonds and departed for Nirvana. At least, that is her friend's theory of her reappearance. Minnie was a valuable Blenheim Skye that

originally cost, when purchased in London, £30. Her pedigree was great, but she was small, even for a Skye; and her friends never tired o talking about her sagacity. Mrs. Emma L. Tozier, the mistress of Minuie, loves dogs. The whole family, in fact, knew enough about the canine species, and have owned enough thoroughbreds, all together, to set up in the dog fancier business. As the result of a combina tion of circumstances of which the little Skye's fecundity and the restricted accommoda-tions of a city flat were star factors, Minnie was bestowed upon a friend living up near Greenfield, Mass. Minnie's progeny had increased and multiplied until, despite many gifts to the friends of the family. Mr. Mrs. Kate Larkin is lying at the Homosopathic Tozier began to fear dogs would soon get the upper hand in the Tozier household, especially as each and every one was indulged to the same extent as a spoiled child. A town house is not a country place, where the dear delights of free iom can be indulged without consulting anybody, and even after the dog contingent of the The case was first called to the attention of family circle had been reduced to Minnie, Flossie (one of her last children), and Dane, a \$300 great Dane, there were three licenses to get out and three able-bodied dogs to look after daily, so it was decided to dispose of one, and Minnie was selected as the victim.

entered the De Kalb avenue station at 3:50 o'clock yesterday morning and told Sergeant White, who was at the desk, that she had just murdered her sister at 123 Classon avenue.

Two policemen were sent out to make an investigation, and they found Mrs. Larkin at the address given, unconscious and lying in a pool of blood in her bed. The injured woman was removed to the Hommopathic Hospital and her slater was placed under arrest. The young woman volunteered to tell the story of the traxedy to the police Sergeant. She rambled in her narration at times, and it was evident that her mind was unbalanced.

"I live with my sister in the basement at 123 Everybody felt sad to part with Minnie, for she was endeared to all by her gentle and knowing ways. But, as she was not going far and on several occasions had visited the friend in question, a woman devoted to dogs, the family consoled themselves with the thought that, with full freedom and country air, the Skye would be full freedom and country air, the Skye would be better off. So Minnie was put into her best collars, finest chain and brightest cape, and was sent off with Mr. Tozier without misgiving.

But the intelligent little Skye had not been long located at Greenfield before it dawned upon her that she was there for good: that she had been given away, abandoned by the family she had loved so long, and to whose tender care she had intrusted her most beautiful children without asking for an account of them, aithough none but Flossie had ever gladdened her eyes after once they were able to walk.

Minnie always liad been a gay and contented little dog, but now it was different. She moped, her appetite failed, and she seemed ever on the lockout for some one. On Mr. Tozier's periodical visits to the Greenfield family she invariably followed him as far as he would allow her when he went, with a look which said quite plainly:

"Are you going to take me home this time?"

He saw the dog was homestek, but, thinking she would get over it, forebore to tell his wife, as her fondness for Minnie would have led her to insist on bringing her back. When he was asked about Minnie by his wife he always said she was well.

The Tozier family are largely endowed with

to the police Sergeant. She rambled in her narration at times and it was evident that her mind was unbalanced.

"I live with my sister in the basement at 123 Classon avenue," she said. "Sister is a widow and has no children. We take in washing and ironing, and my siater makes me work awful hard. But we would have got along all right if thad not been for her. Ones she threatened to cut my throat. I think she wanted to kill me. I go to mass at St. Patrick's Church and say my prayers every night. I said my prayers last night and prayed for sister. I did not think of killing her then. But I got awake at 3 c'clock this morning, and then I thought I'd hit her with an axe. We slept together in the front basement. When I got awake the moon was shining into the room and sister was asieep. I got up very softly so as not to waken her, and went out into the back pard for the axe. I got it and crent back into the house. Sister was still asleep, and as she lay there I hit her on the head. The blood came and sister moaned and turned around. But she did not speak. Then I hit her again, and she was all over blood. I didn't get any blood on me, but I went into the kitchen and washed my face and hands. Then I put on my dress and started to tell the police. I met a policeman on the way to the station house, but I didn't want to tell him. That's all I know about the case. I'm sorry now that I hurt my sister."

The neighbors say that Mrs. Larkin always treated her sister kindly. Alice was always simple-minded, but she was not thought to be dashgerous. She was arraigned before Justice Teale in the Myrtle Avenue Police Court yester. day and caminy admitted the charce. The Magistrate held her pending the result of her sister's injuries. At a late hour last night Mrs. Larkin was still allve. earthly habitation at death, but, lingering near its haunts on earth, in what is called the Kama-Kupa—oxistence on the astral plane—are still visible in human form to those possessed of sufficient psychic power to discern them. It is on this hypothesis they explain the appearance, just at the moment of dissolution, of one meanber of a family to another; a phenomenen vouched for by many people of the mest materialistic tendencies, however it be explained.

Very early one Sunday morning, before the family had arisen. Ned, the son, whose room was right above that of Miss Rena, an invalid daughter, was aroused by something touching his hand. Accustomed to the dog's roaming over the house, he was not surprised to see the little blue-black figure of Minnie. Outle forgetting she was away, and noticing how thin she looked, he reached to lift her, when she slipped through his hand and was gone.

Through the open door he could see lier start down the steps, and was just about to call down stairs when he heard his sister call to her mother in the next room:

"Mother, here's Minnie! Father must have

stairs when he heard his sister call to her mother in the next room:

"Mother, here's Minnie! Father must have come home last hight and brought her with him. On, she's gone!"

The next instant Mrs. Tozier called back:

"She's come into my room. Rena. But when I went to pick her up she ran away."

Soon the whole family were up hunting for Minnie in every nook and corner of the house, assisted by Dane and Flossie, who, by the way, did not at all resemble her mother, being a golden Skye and much larger. After searching in vain for hours Mrs. Tozier said:

"I know what this means. Minnie has died, and father has never told us."

When Mr. Tozier came home a little later he marriage. The mother is now dead, and Warner has remarried. Oct. 30, 1886, the "I know what this means. Minnie has died, and father has never told us."

When Mr. Tozier came home a little later he found the family in tears, and was besieged with questions about the favorite Skye. He confessed that Minnie had died some days before, but Miss Rena was so ill he did not wish to say so at home. "I am sure she broke her heart," he said remorsefully.

Minnie thus took her first opportunity, on being rid of the chains of the flesh, to grafify her hope deferred before she lourneyed to the deg paradise, which she had certainly carned.

The little Saye paid one more visit to her former home before she left this astrai plane. It was one hight when Ned, coming home late after a baseball game, went to the dining room to regale himself with bread and jam. Minnie knew well of tha weakness of the youth of the family and had frequently taken advantage of it to get an extra snack herself before retiring for the night. Ned was holding the loaf and was just cutting the third slice, which had always gone to Minnie, when he saw a little black figure slip into the slat of light let in through the dining-room door from the kitchen. Looking more closely he saw it was Minnie, and she was making erraight for him and that slice of bread. Ned is probably not a hardened thosopopiat as yet. Anylow, he let out a yel, and, dropping the knife, made for the upper regions. He went to bed without lunch that hight. though he had property no levy was made, and the matter seems to have been neglected. A few days ago a lawyer who was searching title to a tract of land which Warner was about to sell discovered the judgment. When the school trustees heard of this they notified Warner that as the judgment would become uncollectable in a few weeks, he must settle at once for full amount with interest. Warner was obliged to pay the lien, which now amount to \$138. He did so only after much profesting, and said that he deemed it an outrage that a man should be compelled to pay for the schooling of his wife's children. He said he thought the judgment should have been settled out of his decessed wife's estate. The complaint in the action says the children were his, to which Warner never made answer, but which he now disputes.

LEPROSY IN JAPAN. Its Antiquity and Treatment and the Op-

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The Rev Mr. Edkins, the eminent sinologue, is undoubtedly correct when he puts the origin of leprosy in China in the time of the Chow dy nasty, 314-1122 B. C. I beg permission to add some observations which I made, referring to the question of leprosy in China and Japan.

In a Japanese work by Katakra Genshin, published in Tokio, 1781, which Mr. Tsuchiya, the New York correspondent of the Tokio Times, and myself translated three or four years ago. there is an allusion to the pupil of Confucius mentioned by Mr. Edkins who was supposed to be a leper. The diagnosis consisted simply in the fact that the muster inserted his hand through the window casement of the patient's room, saying: "This good man has this hate-ful disease;" in Japanese, Kono hito nishite, kono yamai ari; and still more in the fact that the man was isolated. There is other and stronger evidence of the existence of leprosy in and there was dancing before and after the cetage feast on the lawn at the rear of the cottage, where a platform was built this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Daly were married by the Rev. Patrick Duddy at St. Joseph's Church, Philadelphia. Charles II. Dougherty of Cape May, who officiated as best man at the cremony, and Mrs. Margaret Richards of Philadelphia, who acted as bridesmaid, were present at to-night's celebration. The couple received many handsome presents. China at that remote time; but the story of Confucius's disciple is the first instance of isolation that we know of. In the same book two

Confucius's disciple is the first instance of isolation that we know of. In the same book two cures of leprosy are related, through methods which seem to have been in general use, and probably traditional; they are referred to the Sung and Yuen dynastics (900-1308 A. B.).

At the present time the disease rages in China with an intensity as great, at least, as at any past period in the maritime southernment provinces. Kwang Sung and Fuhielen. According to Dr. Wong, the province of Canton counts 10,000 lepers in a population of '90,000,000 or 30,000,000.

Leprosy is thought by the Chinese to be contagious and hereditary. Chinese laws are intent on preventing the birth of children of leurous parents. A leastly person is not permitted to marry a leper; this union is supposed to produce a leprous progeny. Among lepers the inserves the same degree. By degree is meant the age of the disease, counted by generations. The grandson of a leper max marry the granddaughter of a leper. In the lapse of the fourth generation is accomplished the process of purification, the result of which is perfect immunity. This is a universal law on the matter in the whole Orient.

A few words about the different forms of the disease in China. In ancient times three disease in China. In ancient times three diseases included in the genus lepra, that is, they were considered, though different, as being the same disease: Itch, dephantals from the mosquito poison, and leprosy proper, or Arabian.

As to the origin of leprosy, the Chinese always fall back upon a cold. Their printed character and that also of the Japanese to desent, in Brooklyn, yesterday, for a writ of manto appoint Daniel Bennett a patrolman. Bennett was a policeman on probation, but was dropped it is alleged, for incompetence. The claim of the Commissioner, who concests the application, is that the probationary law was designed to give the proper authorities a chance to test the men before finally appointing them. Justice Clement reserved his decision.

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which means disease, and that which represents wind or catarrh. All the Chieses from which means disease, and that which represents wind or catarrh. All the Chieses from which we catarrh. All the Chieses from the wind with a paralyzing cold, hat the Chiese from the Chieses of ignate leprosy is a combination of the sign which means disease, and that which repre-sents wind or catarrh. All the Chinese names of leprosy suggest an origin from cold; cold wind, paralyzing cold, hateful cold wind, skin

then the Goren maked in a concentration in our surprises of the body. In the work the proper surprises of the body in the work the proper surprises of the control of the c

FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE below factory prices.

GRAVEYARD BILL NABBED.

HE CHOSE ST. MARK'S CHURCH. YARD FOR A BLEEPING PLACE.

Taken for a Ghost by a Young Bicyclist and for a Grave Robber by Another of the Crowd Which Gathered When the

Sexton Came He Ran, but Was Caught, Graveyard Bill Clancy, as he is known among his companion panhandlers, got into trouble of Tuesday night through his penchant for seeking quiet spots for repose. "Bill's ruin 'll be those graveyards," said one of the panhandlers in the line before Magistrate Flammer in the Essex Market Police Court

yesterday morning. "He never says nuthin bout what makes him take ter them, but I've heered it said as how he says he has wheels in his head, and they never stops whirring until he lays down in a graveyard. I've got a few wheels meself, but yer kin just betcher life they keeps on runnin' till I has ter go ter the buryin' foundry fer good. I think those gravevards 'll put Bill on the bum afore he stops." Graveyard Bill succeeded in creating a sensa-

tion in the quiet neighborhood of St. Mark's Church at Tenth street and Second avenue at o'clock on Tuesday night. He has not yet got the panhandler's knack of sleeping on a park bench and seeping one foot moving while in alumber, so that when he curled up on one of the benches in Union square and let one feet hang down and swing in pendulum style it was with the idea of only taking a short rest. The experienced eye of a park policeman glancing along the line of pendulum feet on the park benches noticed Bill's awing dying down gradually until it stopped. Then came the park to liceman's opportunity. He crept up softly, and the next thing Bill knew he was hopping around

If you are skeptical regarding the merits of Woodbury's Facial Soap, talk with your druggist or buy a trial cake.